

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2211

Chapter 2211

When he hung up the phone, Danrique instructed Sean: "Ask Gordon clearly where Francesca has gone and who she has met in the past few days?"

"Yes." Sean immediately went to call Gordon.

As the car continued to drive on, the driver reported, "Sir, someone is following us."

Danrique glanced at the rear view mirror and said indifferently, "Find a place to intercept them and catch them alive."

"Yes."

The car accelerated slightly and continued to drive forward.

It made the car following behind, that is, barely able to keep up, and to look a bit strained.

Sean finished his call and reported the situation to Danrique: the president's wife had come to the door to invite Francesca to the painting exhibition, and the person who leaked the news was Kevin's wife.

"So it seems that it might have been inadvertently mentioned by a group of women during a casual conversation?" Sean analysed, "Such a small matter, there's no need for any conspiracy, right?"

"Let's not worry about it." Danrique didn't want to be distracted by those things either, "Contact Hazel and see what's going on with her."

"Yes."

.....

After making up, Francesca slept soundly.

Waking up early the next morning, she ate breakfast and went over to treat William.

William's recovery was rapid and the results were visible every day.

Now that there was no poison to intervene, Francesca's treatment was useful.

At the end of the day's treatment, Robin called on video and excitedly told William that they had received the medicine flown over by Francesca.

Dominic and someone from Lindberg Corporation's branch personally shipped it over to them for them to start taking today.

William was delighted and turned the camera on Francesca.

Robin and the people in the castle were grateful to her from the bottom of their hearts.

Francesca gave them instructions on how to take the medicine and precautions, telling them to observe the effects every day and report back to William in time.

Robin remembered all of them.

After hanging up the phone, William expressed his gratitude to Francesca. Although it was just a few words, not much was said, but the gratitude in his eyes was genuine and deep.

Francesca casually said that one of his own need not be polite, and then went to work dispensing the medicine.

Monica was beside her, administering medicine to William, and seeing his eyes lingering on Francesca, her eyes were filled with loss.

For the next few days, Francesca was busy with William's medical treatment. Under her treatment, his traumatic injuries healed quickly, but the old ailments in his legs were still troublesome.

Francesca found that the poisoning had affected his legs again this time, and the previous treatment had fallen into a calm, but now it was even more difficult.

So Francesca spent every day researching new options, and also called Anthony to send over her ancient medical books.

Another week had passed, but Danrique had not returned, but occasionally sent her a message. Although Francesca was lost in her heart, she waited patiently.

The ancient medical books sent by Anthony had arrived, and Francesca read and studied them at home every day, finally making a breakthrough and continuing his treatment of William.

This afternoon, Francesca had just finished sticking needles into William and was packing up his things when Sloan suddenly came to report in a hurry, "Ms. Felch, the president's wife is here."

"Ah?" Francesca froze for a moment and said with a frown, "Why is she here again?"

“It seems that that Miss Diana is seriously ill and has come to you for help because she has no way to seek medical help.” Sloan said, “I saw how anxious she looked, and Brother Gordon told me to come to you.”

“People’s lives are at stake.”

Francesca immediately packed her medicine box and prepared to go back.

“Francesca.” William suddenly called out to her.

“Hm?” Francesca turned her eyes to look at him.

“Let Monica go with you.” William gave Monica a look, “She’s learning some general medical knowledge now, she can help you out.”

“But if she goes, who will look after you?” Francesca asked.

“There are so many maids in the house, it’s fine.” Monica said hastily, “His Highness is going to sleep after taking the medicine, in fact, there is no use for me to stay at home at night.”

“Alright then, I’ll go over and see what’s going on, you come over later.”

Francesca said, and left in a hurry.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2212

Chapter 2212

Monica dismissed the other maids, closed the door to the room and tended to William as he slept.

William ordered in a low voice, “Keep a good watch, but don’t show any signs, make sure they’re okay or not first.”

“Yes, Your Highness.” Monica nodded, and then asked, “If there is a problem, should I do it?”

“Even if there is a problem, I don’t think we’ll do anything to Francesca at the palace this time.” William narrowed his eyes, puzzled, “Let’s see what happens first and see what happens.”

“Understood.” Monica rubbed him down.

“Stop rubbing and get to Francesca.”

“Alright then, you get some rest and call them if you need anything.”

“Mmm.”

Monica changed her clothes and hurriedly went to the Imperial Wind Castle to find Francesca.

As soon as Francesca got out of the car, she was pulled by the president’s wife and said with a sobbing voice, “Francesca, come with me to the palace, Diana is dying of an old illness.”

“Old illness? What old illness?” Francesca asked in a hurry.

“She has a congenital heart disease, she has had an operation before, she has been fine, recently it started to recur again probably because of mental problems, after the doctor’s treatment and diagnosis it is considered to be stabilized, but last night suddenly...”

At this point, the president’s wife cried so much that she couldn’t continue, “The other doctors were at their wits’ end, so I had to come and beg you.”

“I’ll be right over.”

When it came to saving people, Francesca was never ambivalent, moreover, the President’s family was close to Danrique, there was no way she could ignore it.

“Sloan, go get my other set of medical kits and needle kits.”

“Yes.” Sloan brought the things, just as Monica arrived.

Francesca took Monica to the President’s wife’s car.

Sloan said, “Ms.Felch, Brother Gordon has something to do and hasn’t come back yet.”

“That’s okay, just take a few people with you to follow.”

Francesca instructed.

“Yes.” Sloan brought a few attendants and drove a car to follow behind.

On the way, Francesca asked the President’s wife about Diana’s condition in detail, and was surprised to learn that Diana had a congenital heart condition since she was a child and had also undergone a heart replacement operation.

“This disease is almost always hereditary, do you have it, Madam?” Francesca asked.

"I didn't, her grandmother did." The President's wife said sadly, "We all have this genetic disease in our family, but again, the inheritance is random, not everyone has it."

"Does Miss Diana have children?" Francesca asked casually.

The president's wife choked for a moment and immediately replied, "No."

"Genetic diseases are a bit troublesome, do you have Miss Diana's electronic case? Send it to me."

"Yes."

As they chatted they slowly made their way to the palace, where the butler had been waiting for a long time and said anxiously that Diana was in a very dangerous condition and was dying.

The President's wife was so frightened that her legs went weak and she almost fell over.

Luckily, her attendant was there to help her.

Francesca hurried to the medical room, where the attending doctors were already anxious, but they were relieved to see that someone had come to take over.

Francesca had already read Diana's case and understood the situation on the way, and now she was immediately examined and then treatment began.

The president's wife waited anxiously outside the door.

Several hours passed.

Francesca only came out of the emergency room, took off her mask and said, "It's stabilized for now."

"Excellent!" The president's wife almost cried out, "My bitter child."

"This doctor is so young, but her medical skills are really brilliant." Several experts exclaimed, "But we can't understand, what was that technique you used? Can you tell us about it?"

"Later." Francesca returned and said to the president's wife, "Madam, take a step aside."

"Good."

The president's wife greeted Francesca and went to the next room, saying a few words of thanks before asking about her daughter's condition.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2213

Chapter 2213

Francesca said: "From all the tests, Miss Diana's previous heart replacement surgery should have been successful, and she was considered stable, but recently she may have had great mood swings and she should have had severe depression, repeatedly committed suicide and self-harm, and took medication many times, which put a great burden on her heart, and that's why she suddenly went into cardiac shock.

This condition is very troublesome for Western medicine and I am now stabilising her condition with traditional medicine, but only just.

The treatment is still in accordance with the previous Western medical protocol, as it is useless to go back to traditional medicine for this kind of illness, at this level.

I can, of course, supplement her previous treatment. However, if she continues to torment herself like this, the gods cannot save her.

So, in the final analysis, it's better to stabilise her emotions first, so that she can cooperate properly with the treatment and at the same time know how to cherish life."

"Understood." Hearing these words, the President's wife nodded with tears in her eyes, "Thank you for your advice, you've made a very comprehensive point."

"Then you go ahead and get busy, I'll leave now."

Francesca gathered her things and prepared to leave.

The president's wife hurriedly pulled her back, "Francesca, can you stay here for the night? I'm worried that Diana will have another problem at night, and the other doctors can't do anything with her now."

"Actually, there's not much use for me to stay." Francesca said, "There are just a few other doctors around..."

"But Diana is very unstable, in case she wakes up and makes a fuss again, those doctors don't dare to use medicine because it affects her heart, which would be troublesome."

The president's wife said anxiously, "If you are here, you can stick the needle, this will have little effect on the heart, I want to feel much more at ease."

“That’s true.” Francesca thought about it, “Well then, I’ll stay overnight until the observation period is over tonight.”

“Excellent.” The president’s wife was overjoyed, “I’ll have someone take you to the guest room to rest.”

“Good.” Francesca nodded.

“Ms.Felch, I’ll join you then.” Monica immediately said, “You can sleep well, I’ll just keep watch, if there’s anything on Madam’s side, I’ll call you again so you don’t keep sleeping restlessly.”

“Good.” Francesca didn’t bother to be polite with her, after all, she had to get herself well enough to cure her illness and seek medical attention.

The president’s wife gave Monica a look, didn’t say anything more, and had someone take Francesca to the guest room.

There was also a place for Sloan and the others to rest as well.

Francesca took a bath and sat on the bed to read Diana’s case and various examination reports.

Monica came over to look at them and even asked, “Is it true that Miss Diana is sick?”

Francesca gave her a blank look, “It’s still fake?”

“That’s true.”

Monica thought about it, if it was fake, how could it fool Ms.Felch.

Maybe there was nothing wrong with the President’s wife and it was Her Highness who was overthinking it.

“But I always feel like there’s something weird about it.” Francesca looked at the information and said thoughtfully, “This Miss Diana, I think I’ve seen her somewhere, she looks, like she looks a bit familiar.”

“You’ve seen her?” Monica asked hastily, “It’s not like she has had any problems before, is it?”

“That’s not true.” Francesca shook her head, “I just thought she looked a bit familiar, but I don’t think I’ve seen her before oops, I can’t tell, don’t think about it, go to sleep.”

“Mmmmmm, you have a good rest, I’ll call you if anything happens.”

Monica packed up Francesca's things for her, and used her mobile phone to take a copy of those reports and information to keep while Francesca wasn't looking, before putting things away on the table.

Francesca lay down on the bed and soon fell asleep.

Monica turned off the light and was ready to take a nap as well, when she received a text message on her phone, she so picked it up to check it, it was from William: "Is Francesca okay?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2214

Chapter 2214

"It's fine, we're staying overnight at the Presidential Palace."

Monica sent a message reporting the situation.

Soon after, William replied, "Protect her well, nothing must happen to her."

"Yes, don't worry." Monica replied, "Your Highness you should go to sleep, it's already 1:30 am."

"I can't sleep, let me know when Francesca returns tomorrow."

"Got it."

After sending the message, Monica looked up at Francesca in bed, her eyes full of envy.

Even though she had become Danrique's woman, his highness still couldn't let go of her, probably, this is love.

In the middle of the night, Monica had just drifted off to sleep when someone came knocking on the door, saying that Diana was awake and going crazy.

Monica rushed to wake up Francesca.

Francesca immediately got dressed and rushed over with a medical kit.

Diana was now very weak, yet she was still in her hospital bed, raging madly and cursing in a language she did not understand.

It was like a dying man cursing at something.

"Calm down, calm down."

The president's wife covered her mouth with a handkerchief to stop her from shouting.

The doctors were at their wits' end, not daring to sedate Diana and waiting for Francesca to do something.

Francesca immediately took the needle pack and went over to give Diana a needle.

Diana glared at Francesca viciously, her eyes as cold as a poisonous snake.

But soon, she passed out and fell motionless on the bed.

"This won't do." Francesca frowned, "Hurry up and ask for a psychiatrist."

"It's already been requested." the president's wife was distraught, "Thank you, Francesca, go to sleep."

"Madam, I'll go back and fill some medicine first, I'll bring it to you tomorrow." Francesca looked at her watch, "These pills are taken on time every day, it helps stabilise the mood and makes it much easier for them to treat."

"It's hard for you, I'll see you out."

"No need."

Francesca tried to push back, but the president's wife still insisted on seeing her off.

Francesca looked at her haggard appearance and felt some sympathy, "Madam, don't worry too much, this condition is not irredeemable, as long as it is treated properly, there is still hope for recovery."

"I hope so." The president's wife sighed sadly, "Alas, I owe this child so much."

"Is the President not at home right now?"

Francesca noticed that from start to finish, the President had not been seen in person.

"He is busy with his official duties and has been away lately." The president's wife smiled bitterly, "He is busy with his day-to-day business, and I am the one who handles all the matters at home."

"Oh." Francesca nodded and didn't say anything else, "You should also rest, don't wear yourself out, I'll leave first."

"It's been a hard day for you, bye!"

"Bye!"

Francesca led Monica to the car.

Monica saw the President's wife's haggard figure in the rear-view mirror and sighed, "Someone in such a high and powerful position should be calling the shots, how come her daughter is in such a state?"

"Yes." Francesca was also puzzled, "That Miss Diana, what exactly has happened to her?"

"Sloan, do you know?" Monica asked gossiping.

"All I heard was that she was unhappily married in Dartan and that her ex-husband had a tendency to domestic violence." Sloan said, "I was told that the president was so angry at first that he sent someone to clean up after the ex-husband, but then..."

"And then what happened?" Monica was super gossipy.

"I think it said that Miss Diana was having an affair and the ex-husband had something on him." Sloan whispered, "so it was a bad thing, and then there was a long tussle over the divorce, and it was Mr. who moved to have the other side released. "

"That's outrageous." Monica said indignantly, "I hate domestic violence men, and that man has a lot of nerve, even the president's daughter has the nerve to domestic violence. But is it true that Miss Diana is having an affair?"

"I'm not sure." Sloan shook his head, "I heard the rest from the young emperor's men, when the president sent them to clean up after that ex-husband."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2215

Chapter 2215

"Who is that ex-husband?" Monica continued to gossip.

"I don't know about that either." Sloan didn't dare to say any more, and looked at Francesca weakly, "Mr.Lindberg doesn't like us talking about other people's affairs in private."

Francesca glanced at Monica.

Monica quickly explained: "Okay, okay, don't ask, I'm just curious, how can someone dare to domestically abuse the president's daughter? Alas, there are bad men everywhere in this world."

"The other party's background is not. "

Sloan said something, and then stopped talking.

“That’s true, there are people beyond people, and heaven beyond the sky.” Monica muttered softly, “But this Miss Diana must have suffered a lot, otherwise it wouldn’t have happened like this.”

“This is her privacy, Just don’t get to the bottom of it.” Francesca was a little displeased, “You, the former FBI detective, still has occupational diseases.”

“Hahaha... yes, sorry, I won’t ask any more.” Monica stopped asking, but silently remembered Live these messages.

It was dawn when they returned to the castle, and Francesca couldn’t sleep, so she went directly to the studio to dispense the medicine, and then sent his entourage to the presidential palace.

After finishing, she went back to her room to rest.

And Monica went straight to William’s room.

William didn’t sleep all night, and when he saw her, he asked, “Is Francesca okay?” I got some news...”

“Tell me!”

“It turns out that Miss Diana...”

Monica reported to William what she heard and saw tonight, including what Francesca said about Diana’s condition.

After hearing this, William read all of Diana’s information, and finally ordered: “Go and find out who this Diana’s ex-husband is and who he is having an affair with. Keep a low profile and don’t leak information.”

“Yes.” Monica quickly called Dominic and asked Dominic to help investigate.

She had been dismissed now, so it was inconvenient to investigate, but Dominic was still in office, so it was not difficult to find out anything, but Diana’s status was special, and the president should do a better job of keeping secrets, so it would take some time.

After the phone call, Monica waited on William to wash and change his clothes. At this time, Francesca also came to treat William.

She also didn’t sleep all night, but she still had to finish the work that should be done first.

Seeing that her complexion was not good, William was particularly worried, and told her to go back and have a good rest with concern. It didn't matter if he didn't treat her for a day.

But Francesca insisted on treating him first before going back. She also said that Monica didn't sleep well all night, and she still slept for two hours anyway.

William didn't even look at Monica, his eyes were all on Francesca.

Monica was very disappointed.

After leaving William's side, Francesca planned to go back to rest.

But at this time, the car from the Presidential Palace came again, saying that Diana's condition began to relapse again, and psychiatrists and other doctors were unable to help. Madam begged her to help.

The word "begging" made Francesca unable to reject.

She had no choice but to rush over with a few entourages, carrying the medicine kit.

Diana's condition was indeed capricious. The previous doctors didn't know whether they were really incapable of medical skills, or they were afraid and wanted to throw away this hot potato, so they found an excuse to urge the President's wife to invite Francesca to come to the rescue.

But no matter what, Francesca was now involved in this matter, and she couldn't get rid of it at all, so she has to take over the treatment...

After a whole day of busy work, Diana's condition had completely stabilized. Francesca came out of the emergency room feeling dizzy.

The president's wife hurriedly supported her and sent someone to take her to the guest room to rest.

Francesca didn't drink a drop of water all day, she was really tired, after washing her face, she didn't have any appetite to eat, so she drank a glass of milk and fell asleep.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2216

Chapter 2216

Francesca was so deep and heavy in sleep that she didn't notice in the slightest that someone gently pushed open the door of the room and walked in.

"Finished drinking?"

“All finished, madam.”

“Go down.”

“Yes.”

The president’s wife looked at the empty milk cup on the table, then at Francesca on the bed, her eyes surfaced with a grim cold light.

She made a gesture and behind her, the two female bodyguards immediately closed in on Francesca.

At this time, the mobile phone at the bedside suddenly rang, Francesca shivered, flipped over and sat up, picking up the phone in a daze: “Hello, Danrique!”

She squinted her eyes as she was talking and looked up to see the president’s wife and two female bodyguards standing by the bed, looking at her with shocked faces, she couldn’t help but freeze, “You guys, why are you doing here?”

“I” The president’s wife was stunned for a moment and quickly responded, “I saw that you were tired all day and was afraid that you would get sick from exhaustion, so I came to see.”

“I’m fine, I’m just too sleepy, I want to sleep.”

Francesca rubbed her eyes and snorted.

“Excuse me, excuse me, we’ll be right out.”

The president’s wife hurriedly took the two female bodyguards out, and took away the glass of milk.

Francesca collapsed on the bed and hugged the pillow to talk to Danrique on the phone, “Hey, I’m so sleepy and tired, I’ll call you later, um, I’m at the President’s residence, Diana is seriously ill and asked me to come and help.”

The president’s wife called the waitress from before and questioned angrily, “You said she finished this glass of milk, how come she still woke up? Did she drink it or not?”

“Yes, ma’am, I saw her drink it with my own eyes.” The waitress said in a trembling voice, “I swear!!!”

“Then is there something wrong with the milk?” The President’s wife questioned the female bodyguard at her side again, “Did you drug it or not?”

“Yes, I did, I did it myself.” The female bodyguard assured me with conviction, “The drug is so strong that she will fall asleep soon after drinking it, even if you cut her once she should not wake up.”

“The drug was administered and the milk was drunk, so why is she fine?” The president’s wife questioned angrily, “Which one of you will explain this to me?”

“I really don’t know.” the waitress said anxiously, “I really saw her drink it with my own eyes.”

“There’s another sip in here, I’ll drink it for you.”

The female bodyguard picked up the glass of milk and drank that sip straight away, and soon she covered her head and fell to the floor in a daze.

Several people looked confused as the President’s wife kicked her and she stirred.

“Er

All eyes focused on the waitress, who was on the verge of tears, “I swear, I really watched her drink it, it’s absolutely right.”

“Someone!” The President’s wife bellowed angrily, “Drag her out of here.”

“Yes.”

Two bodyguards immediately dragged the waitress down.

The waitress was just about to cry out injustice when her mouth was covered to death.

The president’s wife was furious and shouted angrily, “It was so easy to catch a chance to do it and missed it, this is the end.”

“Madam, don’t worry, she is still in our house and this time there is no that heel, we can continue to strike.” The female bodyguard said soothingly.

“Are you out of your mind?” The president’s wife scolded angrily, “Didn’t you hear her talking to Danrique on the phone just now? Danrique already knows that she is now in my mansion, if something happens to her at this time, Danrique will definitely be looking for me to settle the score.”

“But before that she was too...”

“No one knew when she left before, I can create the illusion that she had an accident on the way back and it will be set aside.” The president’s wife said in exasperation, “We can’t do it now, we’ll have to wait for next time.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2217

Chapter 2217

The more the President’s wife thought about it, the angrier she became, “Originally Diana’s condition had been stabilized, she gave the treatment plan, and the other doctors just followed it. At this point in time, we could have gotten rid of her in the suburbs, disposed of the men she brought with her, created an accidental car accident, blew up the car with her, destroyed the body, and Danrique wouldn’t have been able to find out anything when he returned. Now it’s over, the best opportunity has been missed.”

“Madam don’t be angry, we’ll find another opportunity.” the female bodyguard said soothingly.

“What an abomination, it must be that lowly embryo who didn’t keep an eye on it, that woman must not have drunk the milk.” The president’s wife said in exasperation, “Do you think she has sensed something by now? Have we spooked the snake?”

“I don’t think so?” The female bodyguard was apprehensive, “Why don’t we go and test the waters?”

“Go and wait at her door, see if she’s made any movements, and report back to me immediately.” The President’s wife instructed.

“Yes.” The female bodyguard immediately went to do so.

The President’s wife came to Diana’s room, looking at the sleeping Diana on the hospital bed, her heart was very hard, heartbreakingly stroking her face, choking up and saying, “Don’t worry, Mummy will definitely avenge you.”

Twelve o’clock late at night.

Monica and Gordon found the presidential palace and said they had come to pick up Francesca.

Gordon was fine.

Monica was anxious and asked for news of Francesca.

The president's wife said unhappily, "Francesca has been treating Diana, tired all day, and is asleep in the guest room. Why do you make it sound like I'm going to hurt Francesca?"

"I" Monica paused for a moment, remembering William's instructions, and immediately squeezed out a smile and said, "Because our Ms.Felch wasn't feeling well for the past few days, she didn't sleep last night either, and she hasn't slept all day today, and I called her but her mobile phone prompted off, so I was worried about her health condition, that's why my tone was a bit hurried, madam don't take offense."

"Francesca has worked hard, let her rest here with me, I will send someone to take her back tomorrow." The president's wife said, "You guys go back."

"Madam." At this time, Gordon slowly spoke, "Before sir left, he instructed me to protect Ms.Felch well, these two days I was busy with other things, I was not at home, Ms.Felch's mobile phone is now disconnected, now when asked, I can't explain. Please, ask someone to call Ms.Felch, we'll wait here."

"You guys have this attitude, as if I would hurt Francesca." The president's wife was a little angry, "Francesca is our Diana's life-saver and Danrique's fiancée, how could I possibly do something that stupid?"

"I'm sorry." Gordon bowed his head in apology.

"Forget it, I'll go get her."

The president's wife herself went upstairs to find Francesca, and when she arrived at the door of the guest room, the female bodyguard waiting at the door whispered, "Ms.Felch has been sleeping and snoring, and is completely unresponsive."

The President's wife smiled mockingly, "It seems I thought too much, she didn't notice anything at all, or else would she still be sleeping so soundly?"

"Yes." The female bodyguard nodded.

"Knock on the door and wake her up."

"Yes."

Francesca was sleeping deeply when she was woken by a knock at the door, she was very annoyed, "Who is it?"

"Sorry, Francesca, I woke you up." The President's wife said from outside, "Gordon and that assistant of yours, Monica, are here to pick you up and are waiting downstairs."

Only then did Francesca remember that he was sleeping in the presidential palace and hurriedly got up, "Just a moment, I'll wash up and come out."

"Okay, okay, there's no rush."

The president's wife waited outside.

Soon, Francesca changed his clothes, washed up, opened the door to her room and said with a snort, "I was sleeping soundly."

"I also said to let you sleep here and come back in the morning to pick you up, they are not at ease." The president's wife smiled and said, "You've worked hard, are you okay?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2218

Chapter 2218

"Nothing much, just a bit of diarrhea." Francesca rubbed her stomach, "It feels as if I ate the wrong thing, and I'm a bit uncomfortable, but I haven't been eating today, ah, I just drank a glass of milk."

Hearing this, the President's wife's face changed and she quickly said, "Is it because you're hungry? It's really hard for you today, you've been busy all day, you haven't even eaten, you haven't had a good sip of water, and now you've made yourself uncomfortable."

"It's okay, I'll just go back and drink more water." Francesca said casually, "Even if I eat the wrong things, it's fine, I'm invulnerable to all kinds of poison!"

The president's wife was stunned, was that a casual remark or....

"Ms.Felch!" Monica's shout came.

"Coming." Francesca hurried downstairs, "What brings you here so late?"

"To pick you up." Monica looked Francesca up and down and asked in a low voice, "Are you all right?"

"Yes." Francesca was still snorting, "What can I do?"

"Just fine, I was afraid you were tired." Monica breathed a sigh of relief, "I'll go get your medical kit."

"Oh, right." Francesca then remembered that she hadn't taken the medical kit, "It's in the guest room, go and get it."

“Mhm.” Monica went to the guest room to get the medical kit and met the president’s wife who was coming downstairs, she hurriedly bowed her head and saluted, the president’s wife didn’t say anything and quickly followed Francesca, “Francesca, I’ll walk you out.”

“Ms.Felch is staying in this room.” The female bodyguard at the door gave Monica directions.

Monica went in to get her things, feeling that the female bodyguard was staring at her from behind. She had wanted to check the room for any clues, but now she didn’t dare to mess around, so she took the medical kit and left.

She smiled and nodded at the female bodyguard on her way out the door.

On the way back, Francesca felt some stomach trouble, checked herself and said in confusion, “How strange, I haven’t eaten anything today, why do I have a stomach trouble?”

“Did you drink something?” Monica asked.

“Just a glass of milk.”

Francesca found a pill and took it with the mineral water.

“Is there something wrong with the milk?” Monica asked in a rush, “Did anything happen to you after you drank it?”

“No, I guess, I fell asleep after drinking it.” Francesca didn’t think so, “If it was usual, I would have known if there was something wrong with the stuff just by taking a sip, but at that time I was so tired and exhausted that I wanted to fall down and sleep, where could I taste the milk.”

“That’s too big of a heart for you.” Monica was a little anxious, “So when did you fall asleep, and nothing happened to you after you fell asleep, did it?”

“What could have happened?” Francesca said with a smile, “I am invulnerable to all kinds of poison, even if that glass of milk is really poisonous, it can’t do anything to me, besides, this is the presidential palace, who dares to poison me?”

Monica froze, “A hundred poisons are invulnerable?”

“Yes, I was raised by traditional herbal medicine, ordinary poison won’t work on me, at most I’ll have a stomach upset.”

Francesca blurted out, and then paused after saying that, “Right, if the milk is really fine, how can I have stomach trouble?”

“Could it be that someone has put poison in the milk?”

At this point, Gordon finally spoke up.

“It’s not necessarily.” Francesca analyzed, “I have a bad stomach, and sometimes I get a little upset after being hungry for a long time or eating too much, so I can’t be completely sure that there’s something wrong with that glass of milk.”

“But when I went in to get your medical kit, there was no glass of milk in the room.” Monica spotted a key point, “You had just got up and the room hadn’t had time to clean it, the milk glass should still be in there, so why was it missing?”

“That is indeed a big mystery.” Gordon said, “Maybe someone got rid of it in advance for fear we’d find something.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2219

Chapter 2219

“No way?” Francesca still found it unbelievable, “In the presidential palace, who would dare to do it? Besides, what’s their motive?”

“That we would like to know too.” Monica frowned and said, “Ms.Felch, although we don’t have any evidence now, there is something suspicious about this.”

“Well, it’s good to be careful.” Gordon nodded, “But don’t worry too much, just bring someone in and out. Everyone knows who you are and wouldn’t dare to mess around.”

Francesca didn’t think much about it, but Monica was deep in thought.

When we got home, Auntie Norah had already prepared breakfast.

Francesca ate something, took a bath and went to bed.

Monica went back and went straight to William’s room, who had been up waiting for her to return to report on what had happened.

Monica gave William a detailed account of what she had seen and heard.

William came to the conclusion, “There must be something wrong with the President’s wife, you must guard Francesca more carefully from now on, don’t let anything happen to her.”

“Yes, I know.” Monica nodded, “But I don’t understand, why is the President’s wife doing this? Is it because she wants to eliminate Ms.Felch and keep Miss Diana with Mr.Lindberg?”

She was in a high position of power and should have a very high profile, didn't she understand how Mr.Lindberg could possibly marry her mentally challenged daughter? Why would she do that?"

"There is no single reason for a decision on a matter, there could be many..." William lowered his eyes in thought, "so I asked you to check the identity of that Miss Daina's ex-husband and lover, maybe you will find something. "

"Yes." Monica nodded, "And do you think that the President knows about this? If he knows, he shouldn't allow it, should he?"

"Not sure." William said faintly, "I don't know them well enough to make an accurate judgement, let's take a step now and see what happens."

"Yes."

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The President's House.

The president's wife was fuming in her room, "How outrageous, such a good opportunity has been missed, and that Monica has brought Gordon here, it must have raised the alarm, it will be difficult to strike next time."

"That Monica is a real pain in the a-s-s." The personal bodyguard said indignantly, "She's not a member of the Lindberg family, what's the point of worrying about that?"

"She's the one who dm William, right?" The president's wife asked.

"Yes." The personal bodyguard nodded, "I've checked, she was an fbi detective before, she was removed from her post to save William, she's very loyal to that William, but if she's one of William's people, why is she meddling in Francesca's affairs?"

"Nonsense." The president's wife sneered, "The reason why William was able to turn around was all because of Danrique, and the reason why Danrique stepped in was all because of that Francesca. Now Francesca is William's talisman, if anything happens to Francesca, not only will his illness not be cured, Danrique will no longer care about him either.

In that case, those cousins of his would immediately retaliate against him, and he would be powerless to fight with this crippled body."

"Understood." The personal bodyguard nodded his head repeatedly, "Protecting Francesca is to protect himself!"

“That’s right.” The president’s wife sighed, “I thought that with Danrique gone, I would have a chance to strike, but I didn’t expect that Francesca had a William by her side, although that man doesn’t have much power, his mind is not simple, with his protection, we can’t touch Francesca at all.”

“So what now?” The personal bodyguard asked.

“I’ll think about it again.” The President’s wife was very despondent, “To solve Francesca, we must do it before Danrique comes back, once he returns, I’ll never have a chance.”

“Tomorrow she should still come to treat Miss Diana, right?”

“Come and not move her again either.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2220

Chapter 2220

The next few days were peaceful.

Francesca adjusted her schedule and left every morning to treat Diana at the presidential palace and returned in the afternoon to treat William.

During these days, Gordon and Monica accompanied Francesca.

Gordon was Danrique’s right-hand man and had a very high status, so the president’s wife had to be courteous, so she did not dare to be negligent.

Monica followed Francesca like a little assistant, busy playing the hand, while also not moving to keep an eye on everything around her.

Four days passed...

Diana’s condition was completely stabilised.

Francesca was very good at dealing with such patients. Every time Diana woke up and was just about to go crazy, Francesca would give her an injection and let her go back to sleep.

The President’s wife carefully asked if this would affect Diana’s health.

Francesca said, “It will affect her more or less, if she stays asleep she can’t eat, her body will be weak and she will have to rely on fluids to maintain her, but this is better than being sick, right?”

The President's wife was speechless.

"Madam, let's go out and talk."

"Okay."

Francesca and the president's wife went to the study.

Francesca said bluntly, "Miss Diana's treatment has entered a stable phase, it's time to hire another professional doctor to take over."

"What are you, not wanting to treat Diana?" The President's wife asked, "Is it too much work? By the way, I haven't been talking to you about remuneration, how much do you need, I'll write you a cheque right away."

"It's not that." Francesca said, "The main thing is that it's not very convenient for me to go in and out of the presidential palace like this every day, and Miss Diana seems to get particularly emotional when she sees me, and this will affect her condition."

"Violet is emotionally unstable right now and is like that with doctors, nothing personal." The president's wife explained, "But it is indeed too hard for you to run around like this every day, I will hire a professional doctor as soon as possible, before the doctor arrives, can you please work hard for two more days, please?"

"Okay." Francesca agreed readily, "If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

"I'll see you out."

The president's wife sent Francesca away, Gordon waited at the door, Monica followed with her medical kit, she noticed that the president's wife hadn't made any movements in the past few days, it seemed that everything before was just their speculation.

Had Monica really misunderstood her?

Francesca got into the car and waved goodbye to the president's wife.

Monica sat next to her and looked out the window at the president's wife, her smile was gentle, she really didn't look like a sinister person, could she have misunderstood?

As the car slowly drove out, Gordon asked, "Ms. Felch, do you want to continue to follow your side of the treatment?"

"No, I spoke to the president's wife and asked her to hire a professional doctor to take over." Francesca said, "She's making arrangements, but I still have to take care of it until the new doctor comes."

"It's not easy to hire a doctor in the presidential palace?" Monica said, "Wouldn't it be easier to just send the best doctor from the State Hospital over?"

"She should know the arrangements." Francesca didn't care too much, "By the way, Gordon, when will Danrique come back? He's been out for many days?"

"It should be soon." Gordon said, "There's an important meeting tomorrow afternoon that he should be back for, and Mr. President is also coming back to preside tomorrow."

"Oh." Francesca responded, leaning back in her seat tiredly to check her phone.

"There's one more thing." Gordon continued, "A new guest is coming to the house today."

"A guest, who is it?" Francesca asked curiously, "Do I know him?"

"Of course you know him, you will soon find out." Gordon was mystified when.

"Hey, you're still selling it." Francesca was even more curious.

Soon, the car returned to the manor, Francesca saw another car from afar, and was feeling puzzled when two female medical nurses helped a man down from the car.